#### LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Neither Epsom nor Ascot, the Franchise bill nor the Egyptian muddle, has availed aught to give vitality to the dreariest of London seasons. Since the Derby there have been a few, a very few, entertainments of large calibre, but little dinners have been numerous enough, and Ascot would have been a gay time an those who reside there for the race week if everybody had not lost quite so much money. The book-making fraternity must have won an enormous stake. Whether they will get paid promptly is doubtful. I have not heard of any " plunger " of note having collapsed, but these things are kept very quiet so long as the noble sportsman can give his creditors "something to go on with." It is not the system of professional betting men to smash up a backer of horses if he is a man of good position and expectations. They prefer lending him money and making a good thing out of him generally. It is only when he cannot raise another shilling and is literally - at his last fence " that they "round" on him and forbid him to come into the betting ring. Then comes the eclipse enduring until the demise of father, brother or other inabent, or the family property brings solvency with it, and the prodigal is received with open arms and hands, in the hope that he will still "earry on the same old

In the byways of Ascot there was note taken of the exceedingly foul language employed by "The Dafter's son, Lord Savernake, who drove her ladyship-late Miss Dolly Tester-to the course on his drag. The young lady Is said already to feel the Viscountess's coronet a weight heavy to bear, for the Viscount is quite an impossible young man. But he will be a Marquis one day, as Lord Easton will be a Duke, and strawberry-leaves must be paid for in meal or in mait. Patience will make Kitty Cook a duchess and Dolly Tester a marchioness, as it has made Val Reece a baronet's wife; not to mention other examples.

The extraordinary luck of Mr. John Hammond has been a general subject of conversation. Mr. Hammond, who owns St. Gatien and Florence, and has wen five important events right off the reel with those animals, was, as everybody knows, a stable-boy a few years ago, but everybody does not know what a very remarkable stable-boy he was. His first great stroke of luck occurred when he was in charge of a mare called Palmflower. By a previous coup he had become possessed of three hundred pounds sterling, and when he came to Stockbridge with mflower be found that ten to one was betted against her. Now an ordinary person would, under such circur stances, if he fancied the mare's chances, have put per-haps fifty pounds upon her. Hammond staked the whole red, all he had in the world, and landed three thousand, the basis of his now large fortune. He is a prominent member of what is known and dreaded as the Archer confederacy," a combination of lockeys, ewners and trainers possessed of great skill as well as a formid The year before last they won all before them, but last year lost tens of thousands on Highland Their winnings during the last few weeks have been Immense.

The theatrical event of the last few weeks has been the \*Man'zelle Sitemelm," and "La Comque," It is very hard on little Lotta and Miss Kate Santley, who are run ning English versions of the last two places, that the handsome Frenchwoman, who is not only a consur actress but sings so well that she would be a prima donna assolute if her voice had greater volume, should come over to show the untravelled English" how it ought to be done." Poor Miss Santley has no voice left, and Miss Loita is no better off, so they make a poor figure by the side of the charming Judic, who by the way is now a widow. She had a husband till within a few months, a tiny, trivial creature such as flue women often marry.

The Irving " boom " is quiet for a while, but I suppose again with the performance of "Twelfth Will begin again with the performance of Passett Night." Mr. Irving is in great health and spirits, and so is Miss Ellen Terry. The Baroness Burdett Coutts has a picture in which Mr. Irving's dog Charley appears by the side of her own dogs Ben and Pet, both celebrities in London society.

Last night Mr. Charles Wyndham produced an English version of " Tête de Linotte " under the title of " Feather. It is an extremely amusing little play, very well adapted by Mr. Albery, with excellent parts for Miss Marie Jansen, Mr. Marius and Mr. Blakeley.

Among the few brilliant entertalnments of the s have been the balls given by Lady Borthwick. This lady is not the wife of Lord Borthwick but of Sir Algernot Borthwick, the presiding genius, and for a long while s proprietor, of The Morning Post, which has been, it is removed, heavily backed by the extreme Tories dissatisfled with the moderate tone of The Slandard, which they declare has been more than once on the verge of be ding a Liberal paper. The Morning Post appears to be doing well since it was reduced to a penny, for the Borthwicks have left Eaton-place and ensconced themselves i the leelebrated mansion once owned by "old Q," which lies between Hamilton-place and Park-lane. "Old Q," it will be recollected, was the notorious Duke of Queenswho made the historic remark that " London may country." From his window he was accustomed to espy the pretty girls passing and to send his valet in chase of them. This fine old English nobleman, who while yet Lord March was one of the lights of Newmarket and won a celebrated driving match there, died in 1810 at the age of eighty-five, leaving behind him a grim reputation for purely selfish debauchery. He hesitated at no cost to gratify his whims, but in other respects was tight-fisted and keen about money. There can be no question as to his taste in decorating his house, which was superb until It fell into the hands of the Primroses (Lord Rosebery's family), who painted and papered over and over the woodwork. No sooner, however, did the house come into the possession of the Borthwicks than every vestige of paper and paint was removed. The beautiful original mouldings were found beneath perfectly sharp and in excellent preservation. Here and there some restoration were needed and were executed with the greatest care and skill, the result being that the hostess has one of the finest houses in London. The ball-room is seventy feet long and in its beautiful white and gold decoration, its columns and dals is quite unique. The dining-room is of course less ornate but a fine apartment nevertheless, Inxuriously furnished in strict accordance with the decorations of walls, doors and ceiling. The chief bondotr is full of objects of historic and artistic interest, notably ministures of the family of George the Third, whose watch is among the curious collection of relies. It is clearly a house in which persons of refined taste, as host and hostess undoubtedly are, may take legitimate pride. A large number of the most distinguished people in Lon don have already dined and danced with Lady Borth-wick, who was a Miss Lister, daughter by her first marriage of Lady Theresa Lewis, wife of the celebrated statesma and philosopher who said that " life would be tolerable but for its amusements."

The dispersion of aggregations of pictures, enamels and

porcelain is still going on. No sooner are the Limoges enamels, majolica and Palissy ware of the Fountaine collection sold than the Leigh Court pictures, the glory of Bristol, come under the hammer. My impression is that the sale of this gallery will tell other owners what they have to look forward to. The "old masters "-the very finest specimens only excepted-are in no kind of demand, and bring very poor prices, but it is nevertheless good policy to sell, as it is very unlikely that old pictures will recover their value. When a thing is absolutely perfeet and simost unique of its kind, like the enamelled plate by Leonard Limousin sold the other day, it brings its thousands, but interior things go very cheap. To my mind the value set upon the Bleubeim pictures which the Duke of Marlborough is now seeking to sell is wild and preposterous. The Murillo in the Louvre is, I think, the preposterous. The Murilio in the Louvie is, I think, the champion picture for price, having cost £22,000, but this does not approach the average asked for cieven pictures at Blenheim, to wit, £350,000. At first the talk was of does not approach the average assection cover includes at Blenheim, to wit. £350,000. At first the talk was of half a million, but even the reduced price is ridiculous. I have the judgment of experts to back my opinion that no pieture in the world, except the "Madonna di San Sisto" in the Dressien Gallery, would fetch at the hammer £30,000. Now the "Madonna dei Ausidel" at Bienheim is a picture of the Virgin scated, the infant Saviour and a couple of saints, whom an irreverent sporting friend alludes to as "St. Blake "and "St. Gatien." It was not painted by Raffaelle when he had attained the plentiade of his power, like the "Madonna di San Sisto," and is an entirely inferior picture. The two great Rubenses, the wife of Sir Peter Paul and her page, and the so-called family picture, are magnificent, but neither would fetch £10,000 at ancieno, any more than would the "Lattle Fortune-Teller" by Sir Joshua Reynolds, or the Vanlyck equestrian portrait of Charles the First. Putting the matter flasmelally, to pay £30,000 for a picture is to pay, according to our notions of interest on perfect security, £1,000 per annum for the pleasure of looking it it.

There is a passing excitement in the world of what has There is a passing factement in the world of what has been snobbishly called "society" journalism. There is no danger that the Lonsdale and Westmoreland confederacy will succeed in locking up Mr. Edmunds Yates in Holloway Jail for many months to come, if ever, and that gentleman is at the present moment taking things quietiy at his retreat on the River Thames at Marlow. The World, however, is threatened with another serious lawsuit in consequence of a paragraph which recently appeared in its columns concerning a Mr. Legge, sometime a reporter on The Morning Fost, then Editor of The Whitehall Review, and now of some paper connected with the fishing trade. The Whitehall was an extremely unlucky paper. In the beginning some wag dubbed it The Whitehall was an extremely unlucky paper. Another thing which militated against its success was the fact, profusely published in other and rival lournals, that the proprietor was an egg-merchant at Berwick-st, Soho, not far from Seven Dials. So after appealing by turns to the Roman Catholic interest, to ex-

piring Bonapartism, and so on without success, the liberal proprietor who had planked down his thousands like a brave man, rave up Legge and The Whitehall like a sensible one. The journal has, I apprehend, since passed into other hands. The egg-merchant has been very unfairly laughed at, for surely he had as good a right to run a lournal as an ink-maker, like the late Mr. Lonet Law-son, a printer, like Mr. Walter, of The Times, a pleture-dealer like Mr. Agnew, of Punch, or a messenger in bankruptey like the late Mr. Johnstone, of The Blandard. The egg-man is, moreover, a very good fellow named Peacock, who owes a magnificent collection of orchids to which he is perpetually making costly additions. The story of the Whitehall Review was adapted and slightly perverted for the stage by Mr. Sydney Grundy, in "The Ginsa of Fashion," in which that excellent actor, Mr. Recerbohn Tree, made a decided hit.

I recollect, by the way, that the last time I saw Blakeway, the "eminent" abscender, was at the Clobe Theatre during the priformance of "The Glass of Fashion." He was there like a respectable citizen with all his family, and rousely with dealers. was there like a respectable citizen with all his family, and roared with delight at the way in which 'those liberious rascals, the society-journalists, were shown up." What was he really thinking about, I wonder, as he sat laughing in his stall I Did his "account" trouble him I

#### NEW PLAYS BY THE HUNDRED,

THE SOURCES FROM WHICH POUR STREAMS O

THEM TO THE MADISON SQUARE THEATRE, "We receive on an average thirty-five or forty plays a week throughout the entire year," said Charles Frohman, of the Mallson Square Theatre, to a Thibune reporter. "We received one play of seven acts, containing sixty-eight acting parts. It would have taken about a week to play it. Another author sent a play on the Life and Times of Abraham Lincoln.' It contained seven or eight acts, each of which was long enough for a play. Just imagine the effect of that on an audience. Of the large number that have been sent to us in this way by mexperienced writers, we have accepted on y two, and have not played these yet. About 20 per cent of the plays submitted are by ladies, and of course most of them are of the society order, and the woman always comes out triumphant. She succeeds in proving the man a villam, herself an angel in disguise, and then matrics him. A large number of the plays come from college students, who put in sound, good ideas, but their lack of experience with the world makes their efforts a failure.

"A great many plays come from the West—ever

from the military posts in the far West, from soldiers as well as citizens. They deal mainly with love, marriage and separation. We get a few light comedies and an occasional play in blank verse. Those written by ladies are the most sentimental,

comedies and an occasional play in blank verse. Those written by ladies are the most sentimental, and, strange to say, have the weakest plots, and sometimes no plot at all. The men are more practical, and infuse more substance and strength into their writings. A lady will allow her sympathies to control her, even in imagination. They will be half an hou, leading up to a chinax. It seems they are guided by intuition, rather than by judgment. "The reason there are so few successful dramatists," continued Mr. Frehman, "is that they are not sufficiently observant. The successful dramatists must watch the effect of a play upon an andience, study the heart and know how to sway its passions at will, he must be able to chase away tears with laughter, and drown mith in sorrow. We find a great deal of literary merit, on an a cerage, in these plays, but the work is not effective. There is a peculiarity about dramatic writing which very few seem to understand, as the percentage of rejected manuscripts or rather accepted ones, will show. Until recently, when we returned a manuscript, we expressed opinions as to weak points, and suggested where improvements could be made. In nearly every instance these suggestions were not received in a kindly spirit, and they myarriably led to a corevery instance these suggestions were not received in a kindly spirit, and they invariably led to a corin a kindly spirit, and they invariably led to a cor-respondence, asking our reasons, and making numerous inquiries. In addition to the imprefitable work of giving ideas to aspiring dramatists, this re-quired a great deal of time, and we found that it would require an extra clerk to do nothing but an-swer such letters. So we now return manuscripts without reasons or suggestions. We have, on the other hand, lost several good plays because the authors would not submit to changes which we thought would be for the best.
"Our dramatic bureau consists of Professor De-

thought would be for the best.

"Our dramatic bureau consists of Professor De Mille and his assistant. I believe this is the only theatre in this city or in the United States that has such a bureau. These two gentlemen do nothing but read submitted manuscripts, and I can assure you they are kept quite busy. In the early days plays were submitted to the stage manager; and ours is the first and about the only distinct departure from that system. We have a large fireproof safe in which we keep plays, and take great care even of the most worthless manuscripts, because in case of loss the author may think he has lost a fortune. We never rehearse a play unless we have case of loss the author may think he has lost a fortime. We never rehearse a play unless we have decided to put it on. That is an English costom, and I think it is a good one. Among the profession in England there is more cordiality than here. There a playwright is given the free use of a theatre and a sufficient number of professional volunteers to produce a play at a matinee. Other professionals attend as auditors. They point out the good and bad points of the piece, and while liberal otherwise, they are severe critics. Were this system in vogue in this country there would not be so many failures damaging the theatrical business and making audiences distrustful of new plays."

# RELLY AND CLEVELAND AT ODDS.

A MEMORABLE BATTLE BETWEEN TWO MORRISANIA GOATS

"Jim" Marshall, of Morcisania, has a big black goat upon which his fondest affection is fixed. He bought he animal a shining brass collar on June 6, and hall nscribed on it, in old English letters, "John Kelly As soon as "Jim" saw the name stand out in all i majesty, graven in brass, he became puffed up, and ought a set of harness with brass bells, and told his friends down at the Bridge that he had a goat that he was willing to bet " could beat any living insect walk ing on four legs."

In Morrisania there is a strong Democratic spirit that needed to be checked, and "Jim" Marshall, and the goat John Kelly were just the twain to do it. When the boys heard of "Jim's" new pet they seized upon an old reprobate pichald goat that had been cating aths and ten-penny nails since the Centennial. The thought, naturally, that their protege had become so hardened by lime and riveted and clinched with naile that it would require a 4,000 pound pile-driver to startle him. This wicked old goat they named Grover Cleveland, and then put him in training on clothes-pin and apple-jack.

The other night "Jin" Marshall strolled down to the Bridge, followed by the faithful John Kelly The goat looked meditatively at the skirts of his ma The goat looked meditatively at the skirts of his master's coat, and then thought how ungrateful such a meal would be. In consequence John Kelly was sad. "Jim" reached the Bridge, and there were the boys. One of them looked contemptuously at the goat and observed: "We've got a 'bidy' that will knock the stuffin' out of that meal bag." Jim replied with a great show of philosophy: "Betcher ain t." Then Grover Cleveland appeared on the scene in fighting trim. He had his horns sharpened and his tail greased, and his eyes twinkled so wickedly that the man who was holding him rubbed his back and said: "Pretty pussy." "Jim" looked Grover Cleveland over, then glanced at his own black goat, and saggested: "Tell yer what, fellers. Betcher all the votes of the crowd, and the drinks that my goat, John Kelly, can curl Grover Cleveland's spine for him." "Done!" shouted the crowd, and all went over into a vacant lot.

Time was called at 9:30 p. m. "Jim" took John Kelly's collar off, and greased his tail and told him to "Lick 'im." The two champions came tegether like

"Lick 'im." The two champions came together like racing stages on Broadway. The brass tips on John Kelly 's horns flew off, and left his points of attack exposed. Cleveland lowered his head and caught Kelly on the shoulder, but "Jim's" brave goat caught Cleveland lowered his head and caught Kelly on the shoulder, but "Jim's" brave goat caught Cleveland. on the shoulder, but "Jim's" brave goat caught Cleveland's tail between his teeth and chewed it with the energy of desperation. The cowardly Cleveland cried in agony, but Kelly winked his left eye at "Jim" and swallowed the morsel. Time was called again at 9:45 p. in. The fighters locked horns and kicked each other on the nose until one of Cleveland's horns snapped and Kelly gouged one of his opponent's eyes out. Then gathering his four legs under him in a bunch, John Kelly sprang on his enemy's back and broke Cleveland's spine. He was leisurely proceeding to chew the dead Cleveland's car off, when the boys "threw up the sponge," and declared John Kelly the winner. Then the victorious goat presented his horns to his master, and playfully chased him down to the Bridge, where the boys afterward found him astride of the railing.

ing.
"Jim" Marshall by his brave championship of his goat gained a bottle of "mountain dew," and six votes goat gained a bootle of "mountain dew for the Republican party in November.

# MARY ANDERSON IN DUBLIN.

Prom The Whitehall Review.

Mary Anderson succeeded in winning the hearts and turning the heads of all the youth of Dublin. During the brief week in which she shone upon the Vice-regal city from the precinets of the Shelburne Hotel and from the boards of the Galety Theatre she was haunted by crowds of enthuslastic adorers eager to get a glimpse from star of the divine Parthenla. Even when she had left Dublin the fervil manhood of Ireland's capital talked and thought of nothing but Mary Anderson, until they drave the young ladies of Dublin nearly cravy. At last the fair daughters of Dublin, weary of hearing the praises of the heautiful American, hit upon a plan for cooling the too loquicolous arder of her admirers. They praises of the headthul American, hit upon a plan for cooling the too loquaclous arter of her admirers. They allowed the frenzied juventies to have their fill of Mary Andersen's beauty, grace, genlus, and all the rest of it, listening the while with an appearance of great interest. When the dithyramble came to an end, the Dublin maidens would look quietly into the faces of the flushed youth and say, composedly, "Ah, Fin glad you liked her?" it was wonderful what a cooling effect this simple sentence had upon the fevered passion of the swains of Sackville Street.

"The lady is handsome, but she looks as if she had a temper of her own." remarked one drummer to another en the train the ether day. "You bet! You read character correctly," was the reply. "Why, you speak as if you were acquainted with her!" "Well, I am slightly, I married her some ten years ago and have been studying her ever since,"

# SOME MEN ABOUT TOWN.

I fear that the Hon. Roswell P. Flower is displaying an "uncommon anxiety" to appear truly Democratic at this particular juncture of Democratic political affairs. He has been haunting the corridors of the Fifth Avenue and Windsor hotels every evening for the past fortnight, button-holing all sorts of people; and consenting to be bettonholed by unimportant people, big and little. He seems to regard everything which is said against Cieveland as deidedly in favor of himself. He is not nearly so cool an calm as when his boom was first suggested. He insisted, until Mr. Tilden's letter was published, that he was not a candidate it Mr. Tilden consented to go before the Convention; since that dubious declination was given to th party, Mr. Flower has insisted that he was about the only candidate left it.

Mouths ago, Mr. Flower was giving me his ideas of the tariff. They were not for publication at that time, but since the failure of the Merrison bill and the funeral of Mr. Hewitt's stillborn Tariff Reform, he has been more sutspoken. He thought any scheme of horizontal reduction such as Morrison fathered was absurd. The present tariff he thought too high for revenue but not too high for protection; and would abolish entirely the tariff on such articles as we consumed as necessities, last did not manufacture or produce. But he was for reducing the internal revenue first, and relieving the people of every thing in the way of direct taxes. But I observed the Mr. Flower, like all the Democratic aspirants, fought shy of discussing the tariff question. Probably he may wish after July 8 next that he had not touched upon it at all.

Mr. Flower advanced another idea in the conversation alluded to. He thought that the money power of Wal-Street had dictated the election of the last four Republican Presidents. " Wall Street is frightened with predic iens of financial trouble if there Is a change of Ad "In turn it frightens the Nation: tration," he said. Banks; they scare their country correspondents; and they in turn frighten the farmers half to death; and in a panic New-York goes Republican and that settles the National election." Mr. Fiower did not add, but the idea was suggested by his manner, that he was thinking that Wall Street knew him, that it could not be seared with his name at the head of the Democratic ticket; and ergo. Wall Street not being in a state of terror the country would remain screne, and Flower would be President.

I am told that Mr. Flower gave, but am reluctant to believe that the Press Club accepted, a thousand dollars to be used as a banquet fund for the recent opening din ier at the new clab-house. Somebody will be charging Mr. Flower with that offence which, in every conversa tion with pressmen, he most vigorously denies he eve attempted to commit, the "suborning of the American

I canot find any disaffected Republicans outside of The Fines office and Harper & Brothers' establishment. And I notice that William A. Wise, the advertising agent o the latter, who is one of the most judicious and omthe most successful bettors on political events I know of proposes, as he tells me, to "go broke if lilaine is no elected." He tainks it is certain that Cleveland will be iominated at Chicago, while Commissioners Jacob, He General McCook and other Republicans, on the other hand, are "taking the oder" that Tibles will be nome nated and will accept.

The Republican disaffection which now exists is to deep scated of general, like that of 1882, when Cleveland got his 192,000 majority. This is a utild protest compared to which that was flat and undiscussed rebeilled This is a hiss; that was a howl. Men say now, " I really feel hart at what you've done"; then they let it be undestood that they were mad and didn't propose to get over

What a lot of gross exaggerations are being published about poor Henry Havemeyer since his family was conpelled to put hes property into other hands! In instice t the family as well as to the unfortunate victim of a too sociable disposition, some of these misstatements ought to be corrected. One story is that he had a magnificent private hotel on the seashore which he maintained at h own expense and at which he entertained in princel style with servants dressed in the costomes of European onarchs and statesmen as liveries. The facts are than he loaned a seaside fnn-keeper at Oak Island \$850 on mortgage, foreclosed it to save himself, bought in the property at \$1,300 and passed two summers there with his family. He kept a register in which each guest wrote his autograph and a sentiment. I was the first guest be entertained there on the very day he took possession, and I aided him and his wife to remove from the every vestige of the bar which had once existed. His oanquets were no hing more than big clam-bakes. was president of the Liederkranz Society at the time, and society had its summer-night festival one season "Havemeyer's Point," as THE TRIBUNE named Oak Island after Havemeyer took possession. The members appeared in fancy dresses as they do at their festivals, and this circumstance has doubtless given rise to the absurd story of the extravagant liveries. The "costly steam yacht" was an ordinary satting sloop, the use of which Havemeyer hired each season for the benefit of his family and the Misses Muller, who at that time spent the summer with their sister, Mrs. Havemeyer. They were a cleerful, independent family who knew how to enjoy the open air and to live for themselves without ecremony and not in a crowd. The devotion of Mr. and Mes Havemover for each other and their children was alway pleasant to behold. Henry's extravagance was no pared by his family; the truth is that his sociable mood made him the prey of designing people who led him not only into foolish spending of his money but also into schemes in which he was generally swindled.

Harry Coultans is a young artist engaged for the present n The Graphic, and doing some of the eleverest work on it. I heard a lady telling this rather amusing story about im, and threatening to publish it; but for fear she does not, I think I will give it publicity here. He was sent recently to reproduce the scenes at Vassar College Com-mencement, and spent several days there, during which became pleasantly intimate with several of the lady teachers and some of the gushing young graduates. To a group of them one day he made the remark in a quiet ner, that though he had never before been at Vassal or enjoyed the acquaintance of any of its charming mites, he had had letters from several hundred of the students there." The young ladies naturally express their surprise. "Not anonymously, I hope I" suggested one of them. "Oh, no!" replied Coultaus; "they us their real names. I filed their letters, and on comparing them with the printed accounts of the Commencement I found that the writers had used their true names. ome even kindly sent me their photographs." "The photographs! And you a stranger to them!" exclaimed the girls in chorus. "A perfect stranger. But they sent not only their pictures but their dimensions, complexions and all that. They even wrote details of the color of their hair, their eyes, their dimensions around the shoulders, busts and waists, and they even sent me the numbers of the gloves, shoes and hose they wore. lon't believe a word of it," exclaimed one of the prospe tive graduates. "But it is strictly true," he protested And, moreover, they always asked me to send them son such articles as bonnets, wraps, dresses and even " And, of course, you did not disappoint the jewelry." foolish creatures!" asked one sarcastically "Oh, never; I was only too glad to oblige them. I made it a rule to attend to their every wish as a matter of business 'And pray, Mr. Coultaus," asked one of the teachers, what business were you then engaged in !" "I was : corresponding clerk for Messrs. A. T. Stewart & Co., was the reply, which made a merry group of the indignant young graduates.

Lincoln to sign land warrants, now engaged on a life of Lincoln, is strongly in favor of Mr. Blaine's election, " for many reasons of a public nature," as he says, " but also for a purely personal reason. He once took off his coat to help me in a matter at Washington, accomplished it in that hearty way he has of doing everything, and then forgot all about it, as he has done in thousands of othe nstances. Why," added Mr. Stoddard, "the men who will work for Blaine for personal liking of him will have a marked effect on this election, which, in my opinion, will give Blaine the biggest popular vote which any President ever received."

An element which in this election is going to upset some States and calculations will be the great number of Irishmen who will vote the Republican ticket; and particularly of sons of Irishmen who have just attained their majority. I personally know of several; and I heard a bet offered without any takers that Blaine would receive in this city 10,000 more voice than Garfield, the argument being that Irish Democrats would vote for him, not because they had any idea that he would do anything to bring about a conflict with England, but because of his known opinions in opposition to foreign denunciation of any of the States of this continent. John A. Grow, a life-long Republican, tells me that 150 young " Sons of in the Fourteenth Ward have named their campaign club after him.

I am told that George D. Roberts has withdrawn from the Postal Telegraph scheme and directory, and that Henry Cummins and John W. Mackay are new its prime movers and principal supporters.

The late William A. Beach attained his prominent position as a lawyer largely through his

appear fleree, and yet he always noted at the bar as if personally full of hatred of his opponents. I know of few lawyers who entered so completely into the feeling animating clients as Mr. Beach habitually did. He made each client's cause his own and was apparently even more bitter in feeling than were those who retained him to prosecute for them or to defend their causes. It is a fascinating light in which to appear to clients, an is sure to bring a lawyer other retainers. act throughout a long trial as if he really believed that Lis opponents, the lawyers, clients and their witnesses were most unblushing perjurers and secoundreis, knowingly seeking to defeat justice. His look was a

disposition. It was not precisely natural for him

flerce as his denunciations were bitter. He would glare at a witness with all the intensity with which he we utter an invective. For six long months, day after day, he thus confronted, frowned on and inveighed against William M. Evarts, Thomas G. Shearman, Austin Abbett and their client, Henry Ward Beecher-four as mild maniered men as ever sat in court. I am satisfied that for the time being he felt all the rage and animosity he dis played and expressel. But it was not Mr. Beach's nature to be unjust. The truth is that his was a generous, confiding disposition. Yet with all his over-readiness to cor others in trouble, he had few steadfast friends. His confidence was shared almost exclusively with his son Miles. And, in spite of his ardent, lovable [nature, he knew little of domestic happiness in his own house, but that he was always the first to declare was nobody's fault save his own.

After the close of the Tilton-Beecher trial, for which Mr. Beach had been paid nothing, Theodore Tilton one day went to his office on returning from a lecturing tour, and explaining that he was too poor to pay adequately for the long service rendered him, offered Mr. Beach : check for \$1,000. "No," said the lawyer, "pay it to Roger A. Pryor" (the junior counsel of Tilton), "I fear that he needs it most," This is not an illustration of the ees which Mr. Beach habitually charged, but it fairly in dicates the generous nature of the quiet, reserved, fierce old counsellor.

I notice that the suit of Edward G. Dumahaut for reinstalement in the clerkship of the Fire Commissioners from which Commissioner Purroy dismissed him a year ago has been decided in his favor by the Court of Appeals. I am glad of this for the reason that the remova was an outrage on an old and faithful public servant The decision is a gain for Civil Service raform, and all th nore welcome and strange that it came about through Democratic agitation of the issue

Thear that Edward Kearney thinks his sen-in-law, ex Register Docharty, would make a good candidate for Mayor next fall. He is young, bright, and not too much engrossed in politics.

The new two-wheel cabs which the cab company is in sducing are material modifications of the London han som cab. The bedy is that of our erdinary coupe, with this difference, that the doors are in front and not at the dide. These doors open out or lu, as one may choose, and me may thus ride, as fauer dictates, in an open or clo vehicle. The view is unobstructed, as the driver sits be and and above the occupant of the cab. Mr. Ryerson, Ryerson & Brown, who are practically all there is of the cal company except the name, and the ctackholders, who recontent to let them run the company, tells me that the two-wheelers" will be introduced as rapidly as possible and the four wheel coupe cabs will be discontinued There is one autisfaction to be derived from this informs tion, the old, wors out, dirty night backs cannot be painted yellow, labelled with a bogus trade-mark, and imposed upon the public as the neat, clean, and really chrap cabs of the new company.

Thear a great deal said, expressive of curiosity as to the result of giving music in Central Park on Sanday is stead of an Saturday as heretofore. What adverse sentiment will be aroused remains to be seen. One thing is ertain—the music will be listened to on Sunday by a very different class of people than those to be seen in the Park on Saturday. That day is the businest of the week for workingpeople-both men and women-and they cannot attend Saturday afternoon concerts under any circumstances. I fancy a great many will be seen there on Sunday afternoons instead of at Reckaway and Coney Island. It will be cheaper enjoyment and there will

# HOUSES AT MODERATE RENTS.

A PRACTICAL PLAN FOR FAMILIES OF SMALL IN-

"It is an interesting subject, and an important one," said the agent of a large New-York estate. He was chatting with a TRIBUNE reporter about homes for peo ple of limited income. "Take a man with a small family and an income in proportion," continued the agent. "He is careful and economical, and wants to put by a little every year for a rainy day. Well, he could perhaps pay \$1,000 a year rent, and manage to make both ends meet, but it would swallow up all his little surplus at the end of the year. What is his alternative? He has either to bury his family in the wilds of New-Jersey, live on the outskirts of Brooklyn, or take a floor in a pseudo apartment house. He does not want to miss all social intercourse, so he, as a rule, makes a wry face, shrugs his shoulders and takes a flat.' He pays at least \$600 a year, and gets seven or eight rooms each of which will hold from one to three size of a dumb-waiter, and a bath-room which has a bath-tub large enough for his little girl to wash her doll in-at a pinch. The front room and the back room have light and air, which they are expected to distribute through the other cubby holes by means of doors and transoms. The hallway has a row of letter boxes. and bells, the stone steps have a bit of brass tubing for a handrail, and the front door has juscribed over it, The Siberia,' or 'The Sahara,' or some such suitable

"The fact is, the man of small but comfortable in come who wishes to live in New-York, and wishes to live nicely, has been left out of the caleniations of real estate owners and speculators eniations of real estate owners and speculators altogether. The very rich man, who does not really care within a thousand or two what cent he pays, has only to pick and choose. The respectable mechanic or the laborer has no difficulty in finding a place to set up what he has of household goods, but the young professional man or business man with modest means has no place to lay his head. Now I want to begin a new era for this much put upon citizen. I want to provide him with an attractive home in an attractive part of the city, a home which he will not share with half a dozen other families, and a home which he can take a modest pride in. My idea is this. I will take a whole block on the West side, at present unimproved property, save for some lies, and a home which he can thus a boses on the West side, at present unimproved property, save for some wretched shanties which produce no return. Through the centre of the block I will run a road, and around each of the square plots thus formed I will creet a row of good, substantial houses, three to two cuty lots. They will be built in an absolutely first-class fashion, with every convenience in the way of plumbing. They can be finished in attractive yellow pine varnished, but will be simple and unostentatious both inside and out. The vards will all run to the centre of the hollow square, as it were, and if the tenants seem to prefer, light wire fences may form the only partition lines, and thus with good turf and some carefully planted shrubs and, say a fountain in the middle, a charming little private park might be obtained. Access from the street might be had from a common passage way leading from the centre of each side. Now these houses could be rented at about \$600 or \$700 a year, the corner houses which would be a little larger and preferable in every way, of

at about \$600 or \$700 a year, the corner houses which would be a little larger and preferable in every way, of course, commanding more than their neighbors.

"To the property owner, too, these would furnish the most convenient form of investment. He might not get so high a rate of interest as from tenement property, but then he would have no bother with impecunious old women, smelling of whiskey, who beseige the tenement house owner with pitcous entreaties for more time to 'scrape the rent together.' While producing less return than high class apartment houses, there would be less outlay at the start and less loss from temporary inoccupancy. Houses such as I have described would never be unlet. The tenants would keep the houses in repair and pay the Croton bill. All the landlord would have to do weald be to receive the rents, which would have to do weald be to receive the rents, which would have to do well the work of the start and pay the taxes.

I know be promptly paid by this class of people, and pay the taxes.

One reason of the high rents in New-York, by the way, is the foolishness of suburban property-holders. There are plenty of plots over the river in Westchester that could be made delightful building estates, but the owners prefer to ask an enormous price and keep them on their hands, rather than get an immediate, sure and adequate return. If they were only sensible, a suburban colony such as Hedford Park near London, might easily be formed, and the question we have been discussing settled in another manner."

# A WOLF INSTEAD OF AN ELEPHANT.

About this time the man who had been asleen

About this time the man who had been asleep in the corner rubbed his eyes, yawned and finally walked up to the bar and growled:

"I want it straight, and don't wait all day, either!"

"No trust," said the little man in his shirt sleeves.

"timme that whiskey!"

"Put down your cash!"

"See here," said the man on the outside of the bar,

"you don't know me. I need to be a man, but I died, I had my choice as te what form I should take, and I decided to become a welf. Here I am, teeth and claws sharpened up for work, and I thirst for gore! Glimme that whiskey, or I'll let myself loose on yer trail and hew! for blood!" blood?"
When the little man had hit him on the nose and in the ore and on the forehead and on the chis, and when the well had been mopped around and dragged out and kicked around the corner, some one asked him what the row was. "Well, I made a mistake," he replied.

"How!"
"why, when I died I shose to become a wolf. Why in Halifar didn't I tell'em I wanted to be an elephant instead! Twouldn't have cost a cent more, and no man weighing ninety pounds could have turned me wrong side out in this fashion!"

HORSES FOR CARRIAGE USE.

HIGH PRICES FOR FINE PAIRS.

WANT FELT RECENTLY-EFFORTS TO SUPPLY IT-RETTER CLASSES OF HORSES SOUGHT. "Carriage horses," said William Easton TRIBUNE reporter. "Ah! there you touch me upon a tender spot. It is a subject upon which I have expended much thought. When I first came from England to this country, I found that a revolution was beginning in the minds of people with regard to carriage horses. There had been a time when a carriage korse was simply a slow trotter. The horse dealer to whom a man went for a pair of horses for his wife's brougham would order out a buggy, clap in two trotters, and whirl his customer off behind them. 'Now,' he would say, 'my dear sir, I will guarantee that this pair will go to a light wagon a mile in three minutes, there or thereabouts, and I will guarantee the pedigree of both of them. They will go kindly in brougham harness, or any kind that is not too heavy.' There are still places where they continue to do this kind of thing. But, observe, a carriage horse and a trotter are two different animals and belong

What a man to two great divisions. wants in a trotter is trotting speed. What he wants in a carriage horse is primarily beauty of form; next good action of knee and shoulder; next endurance and moderate speed. He does not want an animal that can go like the wind for a minute and a half, and then fall to pieces, lose his action, hits his fetlocks and crawls along anyhow for the rest of the journey. An American trotter is a most wonderful and beautiful creature, a thing that all horse-wen must admire, and whose value all recognize. But he is not a carriage horse. GETTING GENUINE CARRIAGE HORSES.

Now this fact had been realized when I came to this country, and people were casting about for ways of obtaining a real carriage horse. Some went to England, but soon discovered that the English were unhappy about carriage horses themselves. In some mysterious manner the breed of carriage horses there had been allowed to deterio rate and the wily French had bought up the best of the brood mares, and were breeding them to the French coaching stallions. There had been in England a recognized breed of carriage horses called the Cleveland bays, because of their bay color and black points. The stud book had fallen into diame, but it has now been revived and in a few years there will be a supply of these famous Yorkshire horses

NOT ABLE TO FILL ORDERS.

The Cieveland bays are particularly for heavy vehicles. landaus, barouches, broughams, chariots and perhaps for suspension spring victorias. They are seventeen hands high, have small, symmetrical heads well set upon arching necks. Their trotting action is from the shoulder, which slopes grandly, and they are full of courage and endurance. They will whirt off a heavy barouche at a spanking pace and will maintain it until they come to their jour-ney's end. They have handsome black manes and tails, and are about as fine looking animals in har ness as a man would desire. Such a pair would cost from \$2,000 to \$4,000. I have outstanding commissions from several gentlemen to purchase Cleveland bays at any price-five, six, or even even thousand dollars for extra animals-and I have never been able to fill the orders. American horses for family coaches have generally large heads, badly set upon ungainly necks. Dahlman has been importing French coaching stallions to improve the breed, and in Ohio and Illinois and this State they are trying the experiment on a large scale. But it is in my mind, and I cannot get rid of the impression, that the French coaching stallion has in him too much of the Percheron or cart-horse strain, and that his progeny will be soft and wanting in fire and courage. I bought from Dahlman for William K. Vanderbilt one of these French horses, Incroyable, a three-year-old, sixteen hands high, gentle as a kitten, and the handsomest horse of the kind I ever saw in my life. Pierre Lorillard has een experimenting in another direction with great intelligence, and, as I should think, with good hope of creating a true type of carriage horse in this country. He selected his best carriage mares and bred them to thoroughbred stallions, and will pick out the best carriage mares among the progeny and breed them to thoroughbreds, and so on. I imagine that in the development of the Cleveland bays a similar plan was adopted, although we have no record of it. If he succeeds, the country will be under signal obligations to him.

# A LIGHTER CLASS OF HORSES.

When we come to lighter vehicles, such as T-earts, dog-carts, phaetons, etc. we find in this country an dog-carts, phaetons, etc. we find in this country an excellent class of animal, ranging from 15.3 to 15 hands high. These come chiefly from Kentucky, though there are good horses of this class from New-York, Michigan and Vermont. There are more of them in Kentucky, and as a rule they show more breeding and are of better quality than others. This is because they have a good strain in them of the thoroughbred. If the Kentuckians had selected large roomy mares, as Pietre Lorillard has done, they might have created the wished-for American They are just the animals for four-in-hands, or sonal driving these are all that can be desired, carriage horse. But for all purposes of perbreaks. If you take a pair, say 15.3 for the wheel, and 15.1½ for the lead, you can have as pretty a team for a shay as can be got in the world. A pair will cost anywhere from a thousand dollars up to twenty-five hundred according to quality. For ladies' phaetons we want a lighter animal still, ranging from 14.3 up to 15 hands in height. Nothing can be better for the purpose than a thoroughbred too light for racing purposes, well broken in and with good trotting action. Beauty of form is most essential here, but we get that, of course, in the thoroughbred. A lady who drives a skeleton phæton wants horses with small heads, arching necks, silken manes, flowing tails, satin skins, large mobile nostrils, and ardent eyes. Kentucky is the place to look for such animals and they cost anywhere from \$1,000 to \$1,500. If you want to know anything about American trotters I advise you to see Dan Mace." excellent class of animal, ranging from 15.3 to 15

WHAT PAST TROTTEES COST. Dan Mace was not at home, but one of his lieutenants said:

"I suppose if any young fellow with a lot of money in his pockets wanted to buy a fast trotter to give his dust to the rest of the boys on Seventhave. he would come here to Dan Mace's; for what he doesn't know about trotting stock isn't worth knowing. During the season we have from sixty to 100 horses to sell on commission, and we have a yearly sale of trotting stock. A man needn't pay so very dear for a fast trotter, unless he wants something that can go faster than 2:30. If he is satisfied with an animal that can trot somewhere in the neighborhood of 2:40, he can get one for a \$1,000. "You see all the farmers all over the country are

trying to raise fast trotters. If they get a colt that in his sixth year can do a mile in 2:25, and he is of a fashionable strain—Hambletonian, Ethan Allen or General Knox—he is worth \$10,000. But as anlor General Knox—he is worth \$10,000. But as animals that can make 2:35 are very much more numerous than those that can make 2:25, there is a great disproportion in the relative value. One is cheaper than he ought to be, and the other dearer. It is the supply that does this, Isidere Cantield paid \$15,000 for Maxey Cobb, but he can trot the mile to road wagon in 2:21½. Captain Jake Vanderbilt gave a big price for Hoston, but he has mile to road wagon in 2:21½. Captain Jake Vanderbilt gave a big price for Boston, but he has done it to road wagon in 2:20. Shepherd Knapp lately sold his team for \$20,000 to Chicago parties. B. Smith owns a horse called Dodd, for which he paid a big price. Mr. Eastman drives a pair of fast ones, Bob Acres and Captain Jack. "Al" Hinckley drives his father-in-law's team—(olonel Rockafeller's—the ones that took the premium at the first horse show. William H. Vanderbilt drives Aldine and Early Rose, and he has driven Aldine and Mand S. a mile in 2:15½. One cannot calculate the worth of such animals. They are like big diamonds. If you want to buy them they cost cormously, But they hold their value, even better than big diamonds.

They come from all parts of the country, nor "They come from all parts of the country, nor has there been yet any one State more noted than another for the production of tretting stock. The stud-book is kept with the greatest care, and just as much study and thought are used in breeding as in thoroughbreds. Of course the trotter is not a thoroughbred, though the word is sometimes incorrectly used. But the animal shows what can be done by breeding from carefully selected stock."

# LITTLE DEMAND FOR WATCHES.

THE JEWELRY TRADE DEPRESSED-TALKS WITH DEALERS-NOT ALL OF ONE MIND,

Dealers in watches and jewelry find little to do at present, besides keeping flies off of their show-cases and waiting for the customer that is an unconscionable time appearing. The trade is duller than it has been for many years among the wholesale dealers in this city, and indications promise that within the

next two months retail jewellers throughout the country will be distressed. The dealers attribute this depression mainly to the general stagnation of business. Jewelry, they say, is one of the luxuries of life, and when men are battling on the Street to save themselves from ruin, watches and diamond scarf-pins are thought of only in dreams. The action of the Waltham Watch Company on Tues. day in informing its employes that the factory would be closed on Monday and Saturday of each week and that they would be required to take a two weeks' vacation in August, is regarded as indicative of a stoppage in trade caused by the glutting of the market with cheap watches which resulted from the bitter competition between the Waltham and the Elgia watch companies for the control of the domestic market.

mestic market.

A TRIBUNE reporter called yesterday upon a number of the whoiceale dealers in watches and was generally informed that the depression in steels had the same evil influence on the jewelry business that it has had upon all other trades. The agent for the Howard Watch and Clock Company, at Nassau and John sts., said that while he understood that only signale evisters was heart kent. for the Howard Watch and Clock Company, at Nassau and John sts., said that while he understood that only simple existence was being kept up among dealers in cheap watches, his company found trade excellent. He was not astonished at the action of the Waltham Company because he had been expecting it for some time. The Elgiu Company, he continued, in all probability would follow the Waltham Company's example and not resume work at full time until September. The present month was midway between the close of the spring season and the beginning of the fall trade. Next month the business would resume, as travellers take large stocks through the country and distribute them among the retail dealers for sale during he cold months. Necessarily, therefore, business was not a its standard condition at present.

At the agency of the Waltham Company in Bord-st., the action of the officers in closing the factory was not regarded as important, on account of the dulness of the season. The company has a surplus fund of nearly \$5,000,000 which was created for the sole purpose of meeting a time like the present.

HOME INTERESTS.

PRICES IN THE MARKETS.

FRASTS FOR THE FOURTH-STRAWBERRIES COM AND A GLUT OF WATERMELONS.

Great preparations were made by hotel keepers at Long Branch, Coney Island, Rockaway, and Long Beach on "the Fourth" to feed an erpected multitude, but so far as heard from, Coney Island and Long Branch were washed out by the ram, and the hotel and restanrants keepers had to put their hands down in ther pockets to pay for much food which was not consumed. Long Beach fared better, and the 1,000 extra dinners provided for the Fourth were cleaned up, besides feeding the regular 780 boarders at that resort. An estimate made in Washington Market of the food ready for consumption at Consy Island and Long Branch on Friday was 20,000 pounds of poultry, 50,000 soft crabs, 50,000 pounds of beef, 20,000 pounds of lamb, 70,000 pairs of birds, fifty cartloads of clams, 100 gallons oysters, 200 pounds of of I car-load of berries, 500 gallons of ice-cream, and 1,000 kegs of beer. You barrels of fish were seat down to Long Beach yesterday to supply the dells ciency at that place,

All of this left the fish market scant of stock yes terday, and the retail price was put up. Bluefit went up 2 cents to 10 cents a pound. Other varisties advanced in the same proportion. Spanish mackerel are quoted at 25 cents, fresh mackerel 18 and 10 cents, according to size, blackfish 12 cents, king-fish and sheepshead 25 cents, weakfish 10 cents and live lobsters 1242 cents per pound. Frogs' legs cost 40 cents a pound. Hard crabs brought \$3 50 a hundred, and shedders 75 cents and \$1 50 a dozen.

· In the poultry market spring chickens are hard to get and sell for 40 cents a pound. Ducks are worth 20 and 25 cents, dry-picked turken 20 cents, prime Vermont turkeys 25 cents, State and Western turkeys 18 and 20 cents, and geese 25 and 30 cents a pound. Bucks County broilers (chickens) are 35 and 40 cents, and city dressed broilers 35 and 38 cents a pound. Capens cost 33 and 35 cents, and roasting chickens 22 and 25 cents a pound. There is much frozen poultry

held in stock by dealers. There is a scarcity of wild pigeons. They sell There is a scarcity of wild pigeons. They sell for \$3 a dozen. The game law prohibits the shooting or selling of woodcock at present, but it is said that mysterious looking baskets are to be seen brought from the Jersey shore to this city supposed to contain woodcock, and it is alleged that this excellent bird, now in its mest condition, can be bought at uptown stores for \$250 a pair. The game list just now is very short. Some grass plovet can be obtained at \$2 a dozen. Squab are down to \$4 a dozen, and reed birds, etc., seil at \$1 and \$150 a dozen.

Cabba res cost 5 cents a head, and sweet const

Cabba res cost 5 cents a head, and sweet corn 25 cents a dozen ears.
Small baskets of South Carolina Crawford peaches cost \$1 75. Each basket contains a dozen peaches. They are of the "freestone" variety. Southern "rareripes" can be had at from Southern Fareripes can be seen any strawber ries are in market, and they are not worth quoting. Rochester cherries cost 5 and 10 cents a pound. There is a glut of watermelous. The finest can be

had for 30 and 40 cents each. The recent rather that the dealth of the have damaged fruit a great dealth. Blackberr raspberries and whortleberries from Delawars a New-Jersey are tolerably plentiful at 15 and cents a quart. Little Neck Clams Soup. Consomme Royalé.
Salmon with Tartare sance. Cheumbers.
Fillet of Beef. Stewed Mushrooms. New Potatoes; Eco

Plant.
Plant.
Plant.
Plant.
Plant.
Plant.
Cheese. Wafers.
Ice-Pudding. Raspherries and Cream. Delicate 321/
Fruit.
Cones. HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

SALMON WITH TARTARE SAUCE.—Take two of more nicely cut salmon steaks, pepper and salt them, dip them lightly in flour, and fry brown in a hot pan with fresh butter. When done sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve with a sauce male thus: Take a part of the mayonnaise sauce male for the salad, add more oil to make it thicker—besting all the time—and a dessarispeanful of chopped

for the saind, add more oil to make it thicker—beating all the time—and a dessertispoonful of chopped
parsley. Cut into small bits some sharp cucumber
pickie and stir into the sauce.

SWEETBREAD CROQUETTUS.—Chop fine and then Pickie and stir into the sauce.

Sweetbread Croquetres.—Chop fine and the pound to a pulp in a stoneware mortar the breat of a chicken, if ave ready the obsectoreds which have been thoroughly cleaned and boiled about twenty minutes. Pound these also in the mortar and add to the chicken. Put over the fire in a small pan a large imp of fresh butter. Wet up a tablespoonful of cornstarch or arrowroot in a small cupful of rich cream. When the butter bubbles add to it the thickened cream and let it cook till done, stirring all the time. Pour it into the mass of meat and mix thoroughly, adding pepper, sail, nutneg, a little mace and chopped parsley to laste. Mould with the hands into croquettes or rolls and put away to get cold. When wanted to serve dipeach in beaten yolk of egg, then in bread-crambe or cracker-crumbs, and fry like doughnuts in boiling lard. Garnish with sprigs of parsley.

Chops and Iomato Sauce.— this Pickwickian

or cracker-crumbs, and fry like doughnats in boiling lard. Garnish with sprigs of parsley.

Chops and Fomato Sauce.—this Pickwickian dish is not often daintily served in the average household, and yet it is exceedingly easy to prepare. For the sauce take some fresh, ripe tomatos, cut them into quarters, and stew for an hour and half in a porcelain-lined saucepan. Do not put in any water. At the end of that time pass through a cullender and strain out the skins and pies. Full the liquid back into the saucepan over the fire, and a large lump of fresh butter—dou't be afraid of getting in too much—and when it boils up add pepper and sit to taste, a tencupful of cream with enough the consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated to the sauce of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated to the sauce of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated of the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated the proper consistency—like rather thick custard. Broil you lamb chops—which should have aid the lower particulated have lamb chops—which should have aid the lowe

CHOPS AND CAULIFLOWER.—Broil the chops and CHOPS AND CAULIVLOWER.—Broil the chops are serve them in a circle on a hot platter round cauliflower prepared this: Soak the candidower, Lee downward, in cold water for two hours—this take out whatever tusects may have harbored therein the control of all the green leaves and boil in salted water from twenty minutes to half an hour—it depends upon the size. Try with a silver fork from time we time to see if it be done. When theroughly designer off the water, and pour over the vegetable sauce made thus: Bring to boiling point a half-pint of milk, add a piece of fresh butter size of a egg, salt to taste, and the well-beaten yolk of see egg, stirring all the while; then add a teaspoorded of arrowroot smoothed in a little cream. Let boil up once. boil up once.

THE VALUE OF HUMBLE BEES.

Clover does not seed in New-Zealand, because there are no humble bees to fertilize the flower. Various attempts which have been made to introduce the flower proven futile, but J. C. Firth has successful at length in setting a consignment of humble bees, which were transported in a torpid state in a chilled room it were transported in a torpid state in a chilled room it successful in accimulating them, Mr. Firth espects they to save him \$5,000 a year in clover seed, all supplies having now to be imported.